

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

IN TWO PARTS

OLDEST NEWSPAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY.

PART TWO

ESTABLISHED 1859

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 16, 1905.

VOLUME XL—NO. 3

January Clearing Sale is on, CLOAKS SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Every one in Hickman knows when we advertise a Clearing Sale that there's really something worth going after. We are offering at our Clearing Sale this year values greater than ever before, and the styles are the very latest. It doesn't matter whether you want CLOAKS, SUITS or OVERCOATS, or anything else in our line, you can buy desirable goods at very low prices. Note these bargains and get your share.

LADIES CLOAKS

\$3.50 Cloaks Reduced to	\$2.98	\$10.00 Cloaks Reduced to	\$7.50
5.00 and 4.50 Cloaks reduced to	3.75	12.00 and 11.50 Cloaks Reduced to	8.25
8.50 and 7.50 " " "	5.75	15.00 and 14.00 " " "	11.25

CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS

\$5.00 and \$6.00 Mens Suits for	\$ 4.25	\$6.00 Men's Overcoats for	\$ 4.75
8.50 " 7.50 " " "	6.25	8.50 " 7.50 " " "	6.75
11.50 " 10.00 " " "	7.75	11.50 " 10.00 " " "	9.25
13.50 " 12.00 " " "	9.75	13.50 " 12.50 " " "	9.75
16.50 " 15.00 " " "	12.75	16.50 " 15.00 " " "	12.25
2.50 and 2.25 Boys Knee Pants for	1.75	All BOYS and YOUTHS OVERCOATS prices cut in same proportion as mens, a good line to select from. Short Lengths in WOOL DRESS GOODS. This has been a big season for Dress Goods and consequently we have a great many short lengths which we are selling at a big reduction.	
3.50 " 3.00 " " "	2.50		
5.50 " 5.00 " " "	4.25		

MILLINERY

Choice of any Hat in the house at 50 per cent off, nothing reserved.

NO TRADING STAMPS GIVEN IN THE ABOVE.

BALTZER & DODDS.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Jim Best was in Fulton last week.

O. P. Stovall of Jackson, was in town Friday.

G. M. Conner of Tiptonville, was in town Thursday.

J. W. Bransford of Union City, was here Thursday.

Tom Roper of Cayce, spent the day here Thursday.

C. H. Smith was up from the lower bottom Thursday.

D. M. Brock, civil engineer, came up Friday from Memphis.

F. V. Peterson, of Cairo, Ill., was here Thursday, on business.

A. Simons and O. Lauson of Union City, were in the city Thursday.

Geo. Carpenter was in Fulton a few days last week serving papers.

Gay Ward, the noted young sportsman of Walnut Log, spent Friday in the city.

Mr. Martin King an aged and respected citizen is very ill at his home near town.

Dr. Sam Lutten, the genial sage of Cayce neighborhood, was in Hickman last Friday.

We are glad to see Dr. H. E. Prather out among his patients again, after a short illness.

Mrs. Alice Wilson, of Hickman was the guest of Dr. N. G. Morris and family—Fulton Leader.

Sick headache results from a disorder of stomach and is quickly cured by Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. For sale by T. T. Swayne.

R. T. Hendrick returned Friday night from LaCrosse, Ky. He reports things booming there. A new college is about complete and nearly a hundred dwellings are under construction. They are also to have a fine flour mill.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

DWELLING HOUSE ON THE HILL

in one of the best neighborhoods in town. Five rooms and hall; bath room and water closet, with hot and cold water. Good cellar and basement. Good central Electric lights.

Apply to

L. P. ELLISON.

FOR SAEI

7 Houses & Lots

IN

West Hickman,

All occupied by good tenants. These houses are never vacant, a good paying investment.

W. S. ELLISON.

WONDERFUL CURE

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for Chamberlain's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best salve on earth for piles, too. 25 cents at all druggists.

Stock is being readily subscribed to the Fulton County Fair Association. This promises to be the greatest affair of its kind ever held in West Kentucky.

DOMESTIC TROUBLE

It is an exceptional to find a family where there is no domestic rupture occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25 cents at all drug stores.

The Private Robert Tyler Chapter U. D. O. will hold a public meeting at the LaCrosse Hotel from three to four o'clock on Jan. 18th, to commemorate the birth on that date of Gen. Robt. E. Lee. A short program, appropriate to the occasion will be rendered and the members of the Chapter will most cordially welcome all those who are interested in the subject.

SAVED FROM TERRIBLE DEATH.

The family of M. L. Hubbard of Ferguson, Tenn., saw her dying and was powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians did every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption turned despair into joy. The bottle brought immediate relief. The medicine saw completely cured. It's the most certain cure for consumption, cough, throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed to cure 25 and 50¢. Trial bottles free at all drug stores.

A PROSEPER IN HER OWN HOME

W. H. Layba of 1001 Agnes avenue Kansas City, Mo., has for several years been troubled with severe housework and at times a hard cough which she says, "Would keep me in bed for days. I was prescribed for by my physician with no noticeable results. A friend gave me part of a bottle of Chamberlain's cough remedy with instructions to closely follow the directions and I wish to state that after the first day I could notice a decided change for the better, and at this time after using it for two weeks, have no hesitation in saying I realize that I am entirely cured." This remedy is for sale by T. T. Swayne.

Joe Roper, of Cayce, was in the city Thursday.

J. W. Boyd, of Mayfield, was in town Tuesday.

M. Y. Jones, of Jackson, Tenn., was here Tuesday.

L. W. Thornton of Morgantown, Ky., was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. M. L. Hubbard is reported very sick at his home near town.

Mrs. J. H. Miller will entertain the ambroidery club Friday evening.

Miss Irene Williams, of Crystal, visited her aunt Mrs. F. B. Shaw last week.

The Literary circle will meet with Mrs. Walter Henderson next Wednesday afternoon. Magazine reports will be given by Mesdames W. C. Wilson, B. C. Durham, Mesdames Dora Smith and Nina Gheen.

CONGRATULATIONS

John H. Culom, editor of the Garland Texas news, has written a letter of congratulations to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's cough remedy as follows: Sixteen years ago when our first child was a babe he was subject to croupy spells and we would be very uneasy about him. We began using Chamberlain's cough remedy in 1887 and finding it such a reliable remedy for colds and croup, we have never been without it in the house since that time. We have children and have given it to all of them with good results. For sale by T. T. Swayne.

WHEN IN NEED OF

Blacksmithing OR Horseshoeing

call on me at my shop near Kimbro's Livery Stable. I make a specialty of shoeing saddle and harness horses.

PAUL T. C. DAVIS.

J. W. ROBERTSON,

Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing.

BUGGY WORK

A SPECIALTY

Olivers old Shop near the Jail. All work guaranteed.

Pick Your Place to Fall.

Lissen ter de lesson, People one on all.

Climb high, if you wants ter But pick yo' place ter fall!

You dat in de cabin, You dat in de hall,

Go 'long up de mountain, But pick yo' place ter fall!

Dat des all de lesson!

You want ter climb dat wall? Measure well de distance,

En pick yo' place ter fall!

Notices

The West Kentucky and Tennessee Independent Telephone Association will meet in Mayfield Ky. Jan. 30th 1905 at the Court House at 10 a. m.

Dr. A. V. McFie President

H. B. Fulton Secretary.

(From Thursday's Star.)

H. C. BOLTON DEAD.

H. C. Bolton, a prominent farmer living six miles south-west of man near State Line, died Monday surrounded by loving friends, yet the angel of Death beckoned him home to his reward.

He was sixty years of age, and usually in good health until suddenly stricken by a serious stomach trouble, not many days ago. He was attended by his family physician Dr. Self until the last.

Mr. Bolton was a man of sterling qualities, a friend to every one, a foe to none. He was one of the Star's oldest subscribers, and it is with profound sorrow that we announce his demise.

Remains will be interred Wednesday at Barnett's graveyard.

W. H. Evans and Neeley Evans of Woodland, were here Saturday last, while in the city, they were pleasant callers at the Star office.

(From Thursday's STAR.)

Frank Mize this week received from a St. Louis barber's supply house, another handsome chair for his shop. This he speaks the liberal patronage he enjoys now enjoying from report (consortial artists including himself). He is now better prepared to serve his customers and authorizes us to state that you are "Next."

(From Thursday's STAR.)

Miss Pearl King has returned home from Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jackson came with her and will visit their mother and other relatives here this week.

Tom Harkey of Dresden, Tenn., is visiting his uncle J. M. Harkey in West Hickman this week.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

(INCORPORATED)

Long distance lines and telephones of this Company enable you to talk almost anywhere in Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. We can put you in quick and satisfactory communication with the people of this great section of the country. We solicit your patronage. Rates reasonable. Equipments and facilities unsurpassed.

JAMES E. CALDWELL,

President & Gen'l Manager.

LELAND HUME,

Sec'y & Asst. Gen'l Mgr.

T. D. WEBB,

Treasurer.

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1852

TOM DILLON, Sr., Prop'r.

(Successor to D. C. Bannage, dec'd.)

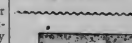
Marble and Granite Monument

CURBING

STONE WORK of all kinds.

IRON FENCING

Hickman, Ky.



LaCrosse Hotel

\$2.00 PER DAY

MEALS 50c

Look For the Red Tag,

AT ELLISONS

The most remarkable sale ever held in Hickman. As we write this on the morning of our opening day, the house is filled with people greedily snapping up the bargains offered. AND STILL THEY COME! And no wonder, for such inducements were never before offered you. A Red Tag Sale! Every piece of Merchandise in the house—Dry Goods, Grocery and Hardware Depts., will bear a Red Tag, with price marked thereon in plain figures. In making that price, we have taken no account of actual value of the goods. We wish to sell them and have simply made the price so low that we know they will sell after a glance at the Red Tag.

LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

TO GIV YOU AN IDEA OF THE REALLY LOW PRICES YOU WILL SEE ON THE RED TAGS:

Dress Goods	Silks	Jackets	Capes	Millinery	Cotton Flannel
About 740 yards all wool black dress goods, Mohairs, Serges, Venetians, Etonnes, Broadcloths, etc. All weaves, plain and fancy, 35 inches to 50 inches wide. Sold at 60c to \$3 per yd. 60c values priced in this sale 48c 1.00 " " " " 78c 1.25 " " " " 98c 1.50 " " " " 1.23 2.00 " " " " 1.48 About 2200 yards Wool Dress Goods all colors and weaves, 36 inches to 52 inches wide, sold from 25c to \$1.25. 25c values offered at 21c 40c " " " 33c 50c " " " 39c 60c " " " 48c 85c " " " 65c 1.00 " " " 80c 1.25 " " " 98c One lot of about 40 All Wool Fancy Waist Patterns, beautiful styles. Regular prices from 50c to \$1.25 per yard. Choice of the lot—Red Tag Sale prices, 39c.	About 1000 yards Black Dress Silks, Peau de Soie, Taffeta, etc., from 19 inches to 27 inches wide—offered at just half the regular price, that is: 50c Silks at 25c 75c Silks at 37c 1.00 Silks at 50c 1.50 Silks at 75c Also a lot of Taffeta and Fancy Silks. 50c values, sale price 35c 75c values, sale price 37c 1.00 values, sale price 50c About 900 yards Silk Velvets, Black and all colors. 90c Velvets offered at 70c 1.00 Velvets offered at 79c 1.25 Velvets offered at 92c	We have sold an immense number of Jackets this season, but still have about 100 coats on which we have put Red Tags as follows: \$17.50 Coats Tagged at \$12.50 \$16.00 " " " \$11.75 \$12.50 " " " \$8.75 \$10.00 " " " \$7.50 \$9.00 " " " \$6.50 \$7.00 " " " \$5.25 \$5.00 " " " \$3.00 These are all up-to-date stylish coats, in all colors and cloths, and are great bargains as offered. Childrens and Misses Jackets, short and long, all colors, sold from \$1.50 to \$7.50 have been tagged in this sale 50c to \$5.00.	Long heavy Plush Capes, trimmed with Fur. \$1.25 Capes offered at 90c \$3.00 Capes offered at \$2.00 \$5.50 Capes offered at \$3.25 Long heavy Plush Capes that sold for \$1.40 now \$1.00; \$1.50 now \$1.00 FURS—We have several beauties left. \$5.50 Furs for \$3.00 \$6.50 Furs for \$4.00 \$2.75 Furs for \$1.75 SKIRTS—That fit and hang perfectly. \$1.75 Skirts offered at \$1.50 \$2.50 Skirts offered at \$2.00 \$5.00 Skirts offered at \$4.00 \$5.50 Skirts offered at \$4.75 \$7.00 Skirts offered at \$5.50 Remnants About 5000 yards in short lengths of all materials at practically your own price.	Red Tag Sale Prices Choice any Hat, 98c Baby Caps Choice, 23c Corsets 100 J. C. C. Corsets, price 50c to 1.90. Red Tag choice 25c 100 J. C. C. Corsets regular 1.00 values, Red Tag choice 50c All wool 10-4 Double Blankets worth 5.00, offered at 4.00 Cotton Blankets 1.50 values at 1.15. 2.50 values at 1.75. Comforts Worth 1.00 at 85c. Worth 1.25 at 1.00. Worth 1.50 at 1.25.	About 2,000 yards 6c values at 5c. 85c values at 75c. 10c values at 9c. 125c values at 11c. About 1,000 yards of Matting reduced from 12 1/2 cents to 10 cents. 20 cents to 17 cents. 25 cents to 22 cents. 30 cents to 25 cents. 35 cents to 27 cents. Underwear All cut with a Red Tag. Everything Cut With a Red Tag

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

IN THE GROCERY WE ARE RECEIVING FRESH GOODS EVERY DAY, BUT LOOK AND YOU WILL FIND THE RED TAG THERE.

20 lbs. Fancy RIE for \$1.00	7 pounds Good Roasted Coffee for \$1.00. 15 pound Bucket of Jelly for 35c.	7 Bars Big Deal SOAP FOR 25 cts.	3 pound Can TOMATOES For 8 cts. 2 lb Can BLACKBERRIES 8 cts.	25 Pounds BEST PATENT Flour 80c	Cottolene Do you use it? 2lb bucket .20 4 " " .40 10 " " \$1.10 RED TAG
--	--	---	--	---	---

LOOK for the RED TAG.

This Red Tag Sale begins Saturday, January 14th, and continues two weeks, up to and including Saturday, January 28th. This is a Cash only sale. During this Red Tag Sale nothing will be charged. No Trading Stamps will be given and no Stamp Books will be redeemed during this two weeks sale.

ELLISON MER

ESTABLISHED 1859

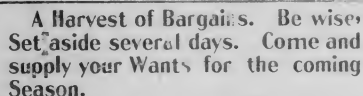
OLDEST NEWSPAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY.

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, 1881-JULY 16, 1895

VOLUME XL—NO. 2

SEMI-ANNUAL

Commencing Saturday, January 14th and Continues to Saturday January 28th.



The Tag Tells the Tale and they may be found thickly scattered throughout the goods in the various departments of our big store. These 1936 tags are big bargain indicators and the price marked on them in plain figures will satisfy both the Bargain Hunter and the conservative Buyer.

Clean Sweep of Men's and Boys Suits and Overcoats

When you have a big load on your wagon and get into a rut, what do you do? You proceed to unload and that is just what we are going to do during this Clean Sweep Sale. Thousands of dollars worth of clothing of the very highest grade will be offered at such prices that it will be impossible for you to resist the temptation to buy. We will make a clean sweep of the stock for two weeks. Nothing will be reserved. Regardless of the high quality of the clothing we have attached our Price Tags to every garment which means greatly reduced prices, and during the sale you can wait on yourself as every garment is marked in plain figures. Remember we need the money and you need the goods.

**Now is the time to Buy Gent's
Furnishings and Hats**

During the great Clean Sweep Sale we are going to make prices on Furnishings and Hats, that will make this department one of the most popular of our big store. This is the golden opportunity to buy Gent's Furnishings. With such little prices it will pay you to lay in a supply. It is money in your pocket to anticipate your needs. Don't overlook the Gent's Furnishings and Hats.

You might as well burn up money as to let this sale close without visiting it. A regular feast for Bargain Hunters.

The Biggest Bargain Event of the Season.

We are making this Clean Sweep Sale a Mother's Day Double Event. As usual we will maintain the reputation this house has for fine quality, handled by any house in the country. Just think what an opportunity to buy clean, fresh, up-to-date goods at such prices as we will bring them to you. Don't miss the chance of your life, and don't wait too long thinking you have plenty of time, but come early during the sale and get the cream of our stock before it is picked over.

Thread by the Barrel.

Here is a good bargain. We want every woman in the country to be with us in this sale. So we make this great sale offer. Machine thread, black and white, all sizes, 8 to 70, only 25¢ a spool.

A Few Bargains.

Checked Apr. 19. Southern white acacia on
sale at 4c a yard. 100 lb. Southern white acacia
25c value. Sale price 10c. Towels, 5c each.
Towels, 5c each. Towels, 5c each. Towels,
worth 20c. Sale price 10c.

NOTIONS. Adamantine Pins

for 1c a paper; Hooks and Eyes with a hump, 1c a card; Safety Pins 3c a paper, large size. The Clean Sweep Sale will have them all guessing.

HAIR PINS 1c PER PAPER.

In order to get the ladies on our side and to satisfy them of the great values that we shall offer during this sale, we quote hair pins of very fine quality, at 1c per paper.

PEARL BUTTONS Look at the

THIS IS A CASH SALE

Don't Miss a Single Day. Get the "Come back Habit."

SMITH & AMBERG.

CLOAKS, JACKETS AND SKIRTS.

We shall sweep clean in this department. Not a one on hand at the opening of this sale will be here when the sale closes. It's money we want, not Cloaks, Jackets and Skirts. Take your choice and for less than you ever expected to pay.

BLANKETS and COMFORTS.

There is not a family in this community but will need one or more pairs of blankets for the Winter, this is quite an important purchase, it usually takes quite a little money but this sale is such that the larger the purchase the more the save. Just come in. Let us show you the goods, tell you what the price is, and you will require no urgency to buy. The price is all that is required.

SHOES

You never saw anything like it. Competitors will hold up their hands in holy horror and say "it is ruining us," but we can't help it. We must sell these goods and do it in a hurry. We need the money more than the shoes and when you see the little Clean Sweep Prices, you'll need the shoes worse than you need the money.

UNDERWEAR

We have hundreds of garments bought under many and special conditions for cash that has enabled us to make you the really surprising and startling prices which we have placed upon the goods. There is every line represented.

LOOMED CALICO 2 1-2c yd.

10,000 yards of Calico in Looped Ends. Plenty for all Step up and take what you want.

DRESS GOODS.

Hundreds of yds the highest quality of Dress Goods will go during sale at prices that will be the greatest drawing card.

Hickman Courier

Published Every Monday.
HICKMAN, KY.
A LETTER AND ITS RESULT
By KATE M. CLEARY

"So that's the way the land lies, is it?" asked Ivy Lytle.

The sensitive face under the big, rose-lipped smile was very white. Her lips quivered a little. The hands that held the vagrant sheet trembled.

"I thought," said the girl to herself, "I hadn't begun to care—in that way, I was only becoming—attracted. But the shock—the disillusion—"

When she had started out an hour ago for her usual, brisk morning walk along the crisp, shelving sands, she had been one of the most indifferent, right-hearted of girls. She was done with college and the two years of foreign travel that had succeeded school as a sort of polishing process. She had perfect health, and misty dreams of all the velvet future held in its keeping. She had aesthetic tastes, and her skill in the little sports was the admiration of her less vigorous girl friends. She had been having a beautiful time down at this gay, unconventional resort on the Michigan coast. And now—well, temporarily it seemed that her pleasure was spoiled.

And in her heart she knew that she must have been beginning to think too much of the man whose attentions to her had been so marked, or else this discovery would not so affect her. Sitting to rest and watch the white-capped waves come curling up to break on the border of the lake like threads of rare lace, her attention had been caught by a small, white, whirling object that at first sight she had taken for a bird. It had whirled lower and lower. Then it floated so close she could put out her hand and grasp it, and she found it was a sheet of note paper covered with diminutive ciphers. It was written on the stationery of the fashionable hotel looming up on the dunes behind her. At first she had been about to crumple it up and cast it aside. But in the very act of doing so a name—her own name—met her eye.

Even then she hesitated. But the three words were so significant she must know their writer's full meaning. The page was the continuation of a letter. And the first three words at the top of the page were "Ivy Lytle." Impulsively, giving herself no chance to weigh the alibies of honor in the balance, she scanned the page.

"—Ivy Lytle, I've fought against it—for I can't afford to marry her now. But she has raised my eye off my feet, old chap! At first I was taken with her innocent beauty. There was no one at this big bustle to compare with her for good looks. So I set myself aright. I thought she was just the country girl, and that it would be easy to say a sentimental farewell when the summer was over. You know what these warm-weather flirtations amount to. So I've been going to see her steadily and taking her everywhere. We've gone canoeing and swimming and skating and all the rest of it. And—by Jove! for all she's mighty quiet, I've come to find out she's the typical little country girl at all. She's sweet and unassuming, though she seemed rather aghast when she let that fact out. And she looks at a fellow in a cool, apologetic sort of way that makes him feel pretty cheap—"

—If his spoken thoughts are not quite up to her white standard, she's not really in the social swim. She's a native. I take it. It's hard to pin her down to any confidence about herself. She lives with a very dragon of an aunt at a farmhouse on the edge of town. She wears her cotton dresses and shade hats in a way that takes the liking out of women up at the hotel, but I've never seen her sport any swell clothes they wear to the hops here. Oh, confound it! What's the use of my mooning away to you at this rate? I've got to go away and try to forget her before it's too late.

"Dumaria Chase and her mother-in-law are here this week, they tell me. And she's the girl the heads of both our homes expect me to marry. She may have the good taste to refuse me—and I almost hope she will. She's a great beauty, and the consolation of the business interests would be a capital thing; but, oh, hang me if I thought it would be so hard to get that little girl's sweet face out of my head as it is out of the sensible thing, and go in for the

ORIGIN OF THE SEXTETTE.

The Successful Musical Comedy Owes Much to Minstrelsy and the Church.

The success of the feminine contingent in "The Awakening of Mr. Pipp" was the topic of conversation about a club table the other night. "Yes," said Charley Grapewin, "attractive women constitute an important factor in the success of many pieces nowadays. 'Florodora' gave the church the important place that authors make for them in musical comedy to-day. Without the delightful comic features 'Florodora' would not have scored so heavily. Ever hear how it originated? In the old minstrelsy," said Mr. Stewart, "the fellows used to go forward like this—here he took two or three graceful steps and ended with a pirouette—and then he used to tip their hats." Here he started a graceful bow. "I saw these minstrels 20 years ago, and I always had an idea in my head that I would like to see a row of Johnnies doing that step gracefully together. The style of the music I owe to my experience as an organist

20,000 a year. Lord! but I'm sorry for those poor devils of kings who have to read for reasons of state. I feel disgustingly like one of them. I'm sleepy. Good night—I'll finish this in the morning. Ten to one I dream of Ivy Lytle."

It needed no signature. The writer was easily recognized. She crumpled the paper tightly in her hand and thrust it into the house of her gown as a rapid, heavy step came clattering down the porch. That step had become too pleasantly familiar. Could he have known the sheet had been whisked out of his room? Had he seen it blown down to the beach?

"Good morning, Miss Lytle!" He flung himself down beside her. His handsome face looked strained, and set, as though insomnia had claimed him. "You are out early. Will you go rowing with me to-day up to Clear Springs?"

"I can't," she faltered.

"And won't you come up Black river to-day?" he entreated, almost tearfully. "It may be the last time!"

He was planning—planning. Oh, that cruel, cruel letter! But—the last time, he had said.

She flung up her head and smiled at him. "Yes, I will go!" she said.

They were very gay that afternoon, almost recklessly so. They had luncheon at the inn near the springs, and floated back between the wooded banks just as the day was closing. When they came to put up at the camp of lake houses in the lake that led to the farmhouse Jack Arday learned forward and looked into it.

"Dear," he said, "I love you! I love you, and I can't let you go out of my life forever! You don't know much of me, Ivy, but—will you be my wife?"

"What," she faltered, "what about Dumaria Chase?"

He took her shaking hands and held them fast.

"Who in the world has been telling you of her? I've never seen her. Our fathers have vast interests in common, and have been anxious to arrange a match. I don't say I didn't think of being complimentary. During some of my I may get up courage to tell you how near I came to being a pauper toward—"

She was so close to him that he could feel his lips on her cheek. "I can't," he said, "I can't, and that is all there is to it. If

attracted by the glare of the footlights she forsakes family and friends for the tinsel of the stage—A Moral in Her Tragedy.

NEW YORK.—"From the glare of the footlights to the gloom of a cell in Tombs," would be a fitting title for the life of Nan Patterson, the former show girl, charged with the murder of Caesar Young, the well-known horseman and bookmaker.

Only a short step and a few brief moments from the stage to the prison, the drama still rising in her ears as she gazed in the famous "Florodora" sate in the glare of the calcium, to the dim depths of the prison, to be branded as a murderer by thousands and to bear the bitter and cutting words of the stern prosecutor as he laid bare the secrets of her past life.

Such, in brief, has been the experience of Nan Patterson, and it has turned her from a beautiful and care-free girl to a prematurely aged woman.

There are those who declare her innocent of the crime charged to her; she is only an unfortunate victim of circumstances.

That night when he sought her at the dance at the inn he seemed amazed. That lovely lady in the snowy shimmering gown his desire little country lassie! How superbly she carried herself. And those diamonds around her white throat and the very dragon of an aunt at a farmhouse on the edge of town. She smiled up at his amazed countenance.

"Aunt Agatha and I don't wish to be bothered with attention," she whispered. "I've been so busy."

I expected my father tonight and dressed to do him, and, oh, sweetly, "what honor I could. You will pardon me," as she signed for a boy who had brought her a telegram, and broke the seal of the message. Detained," she read. "Will he be with you to-morrow?"

She handed Arday the yellow slip. It was signed "Jasper E. Chase," and it was addressed to "Miss Dumaria Chase!"

"That," she said, "is my name."

"Ivy!" he gasped.

"Dumaria Ivy Lytle Chase! You poor boy! Come out on the balcony; they're staring at us."

"Come—your base desire!"—San Francisco Call.

In a Roman Catholic church. There I arranged the antiphonal Gregorian chant. That's the music, and catchy part to the 'Pretty Maiden' song, although it makes it almost impossible to remember and whistle. So you see the sextette is really destined to be a strictly mingled with Roman Catholic church music."

Fell Among Thieves.

A very unusual thing happened in police headquarters in Brooklyn the other day. A detective there was overpowered and knocked down by over 40 thieves in full view of the force present—the rogues' gallery fell down on him.

Needle Affected in Russia.

Over a large area of central Russia the magnetic needle does not point north or south. It is at one point deflected to the west and at another part to the east and at one place it points east and west.

Getting Used to It.

The last ship of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur has been blown up again. It must be getting so used to it as the average Russian.

The PRIMROSE PATH

NAN PATTERSON HAS FOLLOWED IT TO THE PRISON BARS.

Whether Innocent or Guilty of Murder She Is Paying the Penalty of a Life of So-Called Pleasure.

Attracted by the Glare of the Footlights She Forsakes Family and Friends for the Tinsel of the Stage—A Moral in Her Tragedy.



NAN PATTERSON.

NEW YORK.—"From the glare of the footlights to the gloom of a cell in Tombs," would be a fitting title for the life of Nan Patterson, the former show girl, charged with the murder of Caesar Young, the well-known horseman and bookmaker.

Only a short step and a few brief moments from the stage to the prison, the drama still rising in her ears as she gazed in the famous "Florodora" sate in the glare of the calcium, to the dim depths of the prison, to be branded as a murderer by thousands and to bear the bitter and cutting words of the stern prosecutor as he laid bare the secrets of her past life.

Such, in brief, has been the experience of Nan Patterson, and it has turned her from a beautiful and care-free girl to a prematurely aged woman.

There are those who declare her innocent of the crime charged to her; she is only an unfortunate victim of circumstances.

That night when he sought her at the dance at the inn he seemed amazed. That lovely lady in the snowy shimmering gown his desire little country lassie! How superbly she carried herself. And those diamonds around her white throat and the very dragon of an aunt at a farmhouse on the edge of town. She smiled up at his amazed countenance.

"Aunt Agatha and I don't wish to be bothered with attention," she whispered. "I've been so busy."

I expected my father tonight and dressed to do him, and, oh, sweetly, "what honor I could. You will pardon me," as she signed for a boy who had brought her a telegram, and broke the seal of the message. Detained," she read. "Will he be with you to-morrow?"

She handed Arday the yellow slip. It was signed "Jasper E. Chase," and it was addressed to "Miss Dumaria Chase!"

"That," she said, "is my name."

"Ivy!" he gasped.

"Dumaria Ivy Lytle Chase! You poor boy! Come out on the balcony; they're staring at us."

"Come—your base desire!"—San Francisco Call.



DEATH OF CAESAR YOUNG.

circumstances who is reaping the reward of a life of pleasure and generosity known as "fast."

Whether she is guilty or innocent of the murder of Young will probably never be positively known to any but her and her maker. She has been brought before the earthly bar of Justice, where crafty and skillful lawyers have tried to fasten the crime on her while others have tried to free her, and the 12 men have been unable to agree.

Adopted Life of Stage.

Nan Randolph Patterson was quite well known along Broadway among the theatrical people for several years before she so suddenly took the center stage. Among the profession though it was simply Nan Randolph.

She was born in Washington, D. C., the daughter of a minister, and was raised amid the religious surroundings of a Christian home.

Always of a wild and wilful disposition, the simple life did not appeal to her.

ation was too strong or his will power too weak, for he never succeeded, and she was his friend and companion to the day of his death.

Young began his career on the Pacific coast as a foot racer, and was said to have been one of the fastest runners that the world has ever known. From the slender path he drifted to the race track, and his luck from the beginning was phenomenal.

Her Fatal Beauty.

Nan Patterson's beauty has been the cause of other troubles in which lives have been forfeited. An actor in another who had proposed to her became insane in her presence. Another admirer of hers killed himself on the coast.

Nan Patterson remained in the west with Young until last spring. They visited the tracks at Los Angeles, Oakland and other prominent racing centers on the coast, and returned east in March for the first time since their meeting.

Young returned to the coast the following month, and it was but a few days before she was speeding westward in response to a telegram from him.

All this was brought out in the testimony at the sensational trial. Sidom were they separated by a very great distance, and then only when it was unavailing.

During all this time he tried to hide his relations with the Patterson girl from his wife. His friends and relatives were given up the show.

Caesar Young, who was many years in the past, and finally induced him to agree to take a trip to Europe, where they hoped she could or would go, and where he might forget her.

The Fatal Shooting.

It was on the morning that he was about to leave, on Saturday, June 4, that the tragedy occurred. He had seen the evening previous, told her of his proposed trip and, according to her story, had asked her to follow and meet him in London. She had given him an indefinite answer, but had agreed to meet him the next morning and see him off.



STAGE DOOR.

She was an uncommonly beautiful child, and the praise called forth by her good looks, as she grew older, turned her thoughts in directions wholly opposed to that inspired for her by her parents. Caesar Young, the well-known horseman and bookmaker, she met in New York and obtained a place in the chorus.

Stage life caused her to forget the religious training she had received. The glitter of the spangles and the gay life of the actor folk appealed to her, and she married a young man in the profession behind the footlights, she thought.

Fine clothes and a "good time" were her liking.

She was handsome in face and form and it was not long before young scions of wealthy families and elderly men of means who haunt the "half head" row began to haunt the stage door and make her acquaintance.

The flowers and champagne suppers they furnished were also not amiss. Jewels and gems were showered on her more than one, smitten with her beauty, laid their hearts at her feet and begged her hand in marriage.

But she refused them all, and finally married a young man in the profession named Martin.

Her Meeting with Young.

The confining bonds of matrimony were evidently not to her liking, and when "Florodora," a musical comedy which had gained great popularity in London mainly through the famous sextette, was imported, she applied for and obtained a position in the front row.

The company was organized to tour the country, and was to extend to the Pacific coast. This gave her an opportunity to visit California, something she had always longed for.

It was on this trip that she met Young, whose tragic death has caused her so much misery and sorrow.

Young was a prominent and successful horseman and bookmaker. He had horses running on nearly all of the prominent tracks of the country, and was reputed to be worth half a million dollars.

Although a married man, he immediately fell a victim to the charms of the beautiful and vivacious show girl. On their arrival in San Francisco he installed her in a handsome flat in Oakland, across the bay, and for some months led a dual existence. Anything she wished for was at her command. During the trial it was shown that during the time they were together he had given her thousands of dollars.

Leaves Stage for Young.

While on the coast she used for a disguise a pretentious home in an exclusive section of San Francisco. He had a certain respect for his wife, and when she discovered the double existence he had been leading, he was driven almost crazy by the exposure. With the recklessness of a man whose life is in his hands, he entered upon a long debate, and lost a fortune on the block before he recovered himself.

According to his racing partner, he repeatedly tried to sever his unlovely relations with the chorus girl, but his infatuation was too strong or his will power too weak, for he never succeeded, and she was his friend and companion to the day of his death.

Young began his career on the Pacific coast as a foot racer, and was said to have been one of the fastest runners that the world has ever known. From the slender path he drifted to the race track, and his luck from the beginning was phenomenal.

Her Fatal Beauty.

Nan Patterson's beauty has been the cause of other troubles in which lives have been forfeited. An actor in another who had proposed to her became insane in her presence. Another admirer of hers killed himself on the coast.

Nan Patterson remained in the west with Young until last spring. They visited the tracks at Los Angeles, Oakland and other prominent racing centers on the coast, and returned east in March for the first time since their meeting.

Young returned to the coast the following month, and it was but a few days before she was speeding westward in response to a telegram from him.

All this was brought out in the testimony at the sensational trial. Sidom were they separated by a very great distance, and then only when it was unavailing.

During all this time he tried to hide his relations with the Patterson girl from his wife. His friends and relatives were given up the show.

forward, his head in the girl's lap. He was weak, and a bullet had fulfilled its mission.

For some days an absolute silence prevailed. Then a flood of alleged eyewitnesses turned up. Their stories, however, could not stand investigation, and one after another they were cast aside as sensation seekers.

But there was one exception: an old man, Martin Hazelton, of Queens, N. Y. He saw the man and woman, their hands clasped and held face high, then a flash, a puff of smoke and the report of a revolver broke the stillness of the morning.

Hazelton was the most important witness placed on the stand by the defense, and the efforts of the prosecutor to shake his brief but vital testimony ended in failure.

Then the defendant herself went to the witness chair and told the whole story of her relations with Young. It was a trying ordeal—before the curious crowd in the courtroom—as she repeated the history of her life from the day she met the man who was to turn her life into tragedy up to the fatal moment in the cab.

Finally the trial was completed, and the jury, after deliberating for 24 hours, declared they were unable to agree as to her guilt or innocence.

Story with a Moral.

This, in brief, is the story of the life of Nan Patterson, behind the footlights had an ultimate bearing on the death of Caesar Young, and the trial that has been a three times nine-days' talk in New York and probably throughout the country.

Little did she suspect when she embarked upon her theatrical career and her life of pleasure and gaiety of the tragic ending and the accompanying sorrow and pain in store for her, or she would have undoubtedly reconsidered the matter.

Although one young and wayward girl has dearly paid the price of her folly, the



FOLLOWING THE PRIMROSE PATH.

case has served to point a moral to others that the snares and pitfalls of the innocent maiden behind the footlights are many, and more than one, unable to stand the temptations offered, has perished of the fatal apple.

To the uninitiated, the Primrose Path means a life of pleasure, of ease and gaiety, strewn with roses red, but to Nan Patterson the glamour has been removed, and it is strewn with the life blood of Caesar Young.

They had sent a night of carousal and drinking, and Young was considerably under the influence of the liquor when he finally fell at her sister's home and returned to his.

He was early next morning when they met again. After Young had several more drinks they entered a cab and started for the pier, where Young's wife was waiting for him. It was at an hour when the streets were not very crowded. There was a pistol shot, and Young fell.

They had sent a night of carousal and drinking, and Young was considerably under the influence of the liquor when he finally fell at her sister's home and returned to his.

He was early next morning when they met again. After Young had several more drinks they entered a cab and started for the pier, where Young's wife was waiting for him. It was at an hour when the streets were not very crowded. There was a pistol shot, and Young fell.

They had sent a night of carousal and drinking, and Young was considerably under the influence of the liquor when he finally fell at her sister's home and returned to his.

He was early next morning when they met again. After Young had several more drinks they entered a cab and started for the pier, where Young's wife was waiting for him. It was at an hour when the streets were not very crowded. There was a pistol shot, and Young fell.

They had sent a night of carousal and drinking, and Young was considerably under the influence of the liquor when he finally fell at her sister's home and returned to his.

FINDS HER HUSBAND'S BODY ON A COLLEGE DISSECTING TABLE.

Had Been Lying in Yale Medical Cold Storage Room for Two Months.

New Haven, Conn.—Mrs. George Klea, of New York, took her husband's body back to that city, after resuming it from the cold storage room of the Yale medical school. Mrs. Klea made a sorrowful tour of the underlying ghalls of the town, looking for the body of her husband, whose death two months ago she had only learned of. On hearing that the body had been sent to the medical school, she hurried there, to find the body embalmed ready for dissection. She secured a permit to remove it to New York.

Klea was a shoemaker here, and, being ill last June, was taken to the Springfield home, where he stayed until his death early in October. The officials there for the first time learned of his whereabouts, and he was found in his pocket. Efforts were made to locate her by letter and telegram, but, receiving no reply, the officials finally turned the body over to the medical school, according to the law of this state.

In speaking of the matter Prof. Fernald, of the medical department of the medical school, said:

"When the bodies are turned over to us we are instructed to hold them until we see if relatives or claimants appear. In this instance we held the body about two months."

Suffers Excess of Mother-in-Law.

Detroit—"Too much mother-in-law" is Alfred J. Ashton's claim in answering the second bill for divorce filed by Julia B. Ashton. He denies his wife's assertion that September he deserted her to prevent Julia Frances Schmidt, his mother-in-law, from "inflicting great bodily injury" on him. "On another occasion," he says, "my mother-in-law was abusing him" with a broomstick, Ashton says his wife "upheld her mother and declared she would get a divorce."

Truly Wild and Woolly.

Portland, Ore.—Visitors to the Lewis and Clark exposition found in the year will not "take in the blivars" go down the pike. They will "blit the trail."

For a Bible, \$9,820.

London.—Robert Burns' family Bible, containing interesting family entries, was sold at auction here for \$9,820. The purchaser was a London dealer.

IN GREATER BONDAGE.

BY R W STANCLIL

A criminal addresses the court. CHAPTER XX

At the first term of the Henrico County, Va., Court Joseph Staton was tried for the murder of his wife. He was not able to employ a lawyer, so he pleaded his own case. The evidence was all against him, and after hearing the witnesses, the speech of the prosecuting attorney, and the charge of the judge, the jury was not long in deciding that his penalty should be hung by the neck until he was dead.

After Mr. Staton heard the verdict of the jury he asked permission to address the court. The following is a synopsis of his address.

"Gentlemen, Judge, lawyers, Jurymen, Witnesses, and Citizens of Richmond and Vicinity—I stand before you today a condemned man. I have been tried, convicted, and by the jury sentenced to death. That I am guilty of the murder of my wife, no one denies. I have confessed from the first that I struck the fatal blow. I have not a witness in my favor. Every man's hand, as well as the Law, was against me. I must soon pay the penalty which I so much deserve. I have not for a moment pleaded for my life. I know I ought to die. In fact, death by hanging is too good for me. I would be willing to hang a thousand times, if it would restore my dead wife, orphan children, happy home, and place me where I once was; but sin has left its scar, and a million deaths such as I must die, cannot atone for the ruin I have wrought. My life is a wreck, my wife is dead, my children are orphans, and the once honored name of Joseph Staton—a name you was once proud of—is disgraced. The suffering my poor wife endured for five long years no mortal tongue can describe. The suffering that I have endured since that fatal stormy night, when crazed by poison liquor I dealt the death blow, none but the sufferer can realize. Men on earth may mete out justice, law may be enforced, the criminal punished, and you may think that this court settles the matter and that with my hanging by the neck till dead, closes the last scene in the drama. If so, gentlemen and fellow citizens, you are badly mistaken. Unless I have read God's Word—that Book of all Books—in vain, there is another part to be played, another court to be held, another jury to be impaneled, and before the Judge of all earth you, as well as I, will be tried for the murder of Mrs. Lottie Latham Staton. That I am guilty of her death, no one denies, but I am not the only guilty one. Back of me stands the American voter, the whisky traffic, the breweries, distilleries, licensed saloons, custom, popular opinion, sentiment of the masses, the distillers, brewer, saloon keeper, and every man whom God appointed to be his brother's keeper.

"I was taught by my parents that strong drink was harmful. My father was a prominent member of a popular church in your beautiful city on the James. He was temperate in all his habits, and yet he drank. He was what many term a moderate drinker. We had wine on our table at all festivals, balls, weddings, banquets, Christmas dinner, and no one questioned the propriety or the sin. My father's pastor never raised his voice against it; in fact, he encouraged it. I learn to drink when a boy. My own mother mixed whisky, water, egg and sugar together, and taught me by example to drink it. When I was married to Miss Lottie Latham of New York City, I was a temperate man. I had never been drunk. I was then a member of good standing of the

church of my fathers choice. I was also a prosperous business man of your thriving Southern city. This you all know to be true. I was also member of several lodges and a number of clubs. We had wine and often strong drink at all of our banquets and gatherings. We all helped to support the saloons. We voted for them at every election, we patronized them as soon as they were opened. We passed laws and restricted the selling of strong drink to six days in the week. Our laws says that every saloon must be closed from 11 p. m. Saturday till Monday morning. The saloon keeper violated the laws every Sunday. The mayor, policemen and the citizens knew this to be true, and yet they never brought the law breakers to justice. As my business began to increase, my responsibilities became greater. I attended church on the Lord's day, both morning and evening. From 7 p. m. Monday morning till 10 p. m. at night, and often till twelve. I was either at my store or at a meeting at some lodge or club. I lived in the social whirl. I was a society man, and society robbed me of many an hour's sleep. Being denied nature's sweet restorer I grew nervous, dyspeptic and restless. I discovered that strong drink quieted my nerves, but as time rolled on, and I drank more freely of nerve restorer, I found myself growing more nervous, but attributed the cause to my overtaxed mind, to the loss of sleep, and the many cares and responsibilities then daily crowding upon me.

"I need rest and quiet, but my business was in such a shape that I thought that I could not leave it. So instead of getting away from the busy world, the hum and buzz of the great city, and from society to rest, recuperate and restore my shattered constitution, I restored to the cup, which only gave me temporary relief, and left me in a worse condition as the days went by. Even then I was blind to the cause. Because the poison liquor gave me relief when under its influence I thought the more I drank the better it would be for me and my business. My precious wife—God bless her sacred memory—a better mortal never breathed—foresew my danger, and on bended knees pleaded with me to quit drinking. My angel daughter, Ethel, was a prophetess, and foreseeing my danger, pointed it out, and warned me to restrain from it; but I thought that I knew better than they did. The habit grew, and I soon found myself a slave to strong drink. I then tried to break the fetters that bound me to the worst of foes—a foe in a disguise of a friend. My nerve was gone, my will power weakened and my manhood destroyed. I tried to quit, but the poison serpent coiled around my weak form and held me tightly with its might grasp.

"I loved my family, and the ties on nature binding them to me were great, but I was a slave, and when I tried to gratify my wife and children and heed their loving entreaties my master said, 'Nay, I, gentleman and fellow citizens, was a greater slave to strong drink than ever was the African in bondage under the Southern planter, and my master was a fiend ten thousand times more cruel than was Uncle Tom's last master, Simon Legree' in the mind of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

(to be continued.)

NOTICE

To the 1st. Legislative District Executive Committee you are hereby notified that a meeting of the 1st District Legislative Committee will be held in Cayce, Ky., Saturday Jan. 21st at 2 p. m. to transact such business as may come before said committee.

G. L. CARPENTER,
Chairman.

NOTICE.

TO THE FULTON COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Notices of contest have been filed with me as Chairman of the Fulton Co., Executive Committee by H. M. Korbly vs. Luby Hargrove and S. T. Roper vs. Jas. Milner and I hereby call a meeting of said committee to be held at the court house in Hickman, Ky., Monday Jan. 16, 1906, at 2 p. m., to determine whether the said notices are sufficient to warrant the hearing of a contest and if so to prescribe the method time and place of hearing same.

C. L. CARPENTER, Chairman.

Cash Book Store.

Spelled Selection of
NEW BOOKS
STATIONERY,
NOTIONS &
Call and see our Stock. Every thing up to date.

MARY BRENDER & Co.

COAL

\$2.50 to \$5.00 per ton.
Delivered promptly, 1 ton or more for cash. All orders for less than 1 ton can be obtained from small wagon that will call daily.

A. A. FARIS JR.

J.J.C. BONDURANT & Son

Loans,
Insurance,
Real Estate.

Office over Ledford & Randle's store.

HICKMAN,

J. W. RONEY,

Lawyer,
Hickman, - Ky
Settlements and divisions estates
Office in the Powell Corner.

Win S. Crane of California, Md., suffered for years from rheumatism and lameness. He was finally advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm which he did and it afforded a complete cure. For sale by T. T. Swamy.

WHEN THE KIDNEYS ARE AILING.

The Urgent Need of Prompt Restorative Measures is Something That Every One Should Understand.

"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."

Slight disorders in the kidneys or urinary organs are more serious than most people think. The first warning symptoms should receive prompt medical treatment to ward off Bright's Disease or some other dangerous malady. When the kidneys are ailing and the symptoms become sufficiently pronounced to be noticeable the condition calls at once for prompt measures to stay the progress of the disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is the remedy needed. Taken on the appearance of the first symptoms, such as pain in the back, puffiness under the eyes, irregularities in the urine, digestive disorders, it will save the victim innumerable misery and suffering, mental torture and expense. Used at the beginning of the trouble it cures quickly. Used in the more advanced stages it will win back health and strength as rapidly as circumstances will possibly permit.

Accept no substitutes. Insist on having the genuine Prickly Ash Bitters with the large figure 8 in red on the front label.

Sold at Drug Stores, \$1.00 Per Bottle.

HELM & ELLSON
SPECIAL AGENTS.

Show your cow how Christmas feels, Feed her on

Hulls and Meal

Cotton Seed Meal Per 100 lbs \$1.35
Cotton Seed Hulls Per 100 lbs .50

For Sale by

Ledford & Randle,
Ellison Mercantile Co.,
H. L. Carpenter,
F. E. Case,
Stahr & Hendrick,
Powell & Floyd,
Lee Bradley,
Hickman Joint Stock Co.

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK,

Absolute Safety is the Basis

That we offer to depositors. Other inducements are of secondary importance.

Upon this Guarantee we solicit your patronage

J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier.
H. BUCHANAN, President,
DIRECTORS:
H. BUCHANAN, J. J. C. BONDURANT, G. B. THIEL & SLD.
J. W. ALEXANDER, R. W. INKER, Dr. J. M. HARRARD,
T. A. LEDFORD.

HICKMAN BANK.

HICKMAN, KY.

Capital Stock Paid \$50,000.00. Surplus and Undivided Profits \$20,000.00.

Having great resources, conservative management, and a representative Board of Directors, and being equipped with unequalled facilities for the transaction of all branches of legitimate banking, the Hickman Bank solicits the accounts of corporations, firms and individuals, promising the utmost liberality of treatment consistent with prudent business methods.

R. T. TYLER, President. C. P. SHUMATE, Cashier.
C. A. HOLCOMBE, Vice President. S. ANBERGAS, Asst. Cashier.

J. W. Rogers & Son

The Hickman Grocery and Meat Market

The same old stand we have been in for years, and where you know you get the best in our line Free Delivery. Telephone 74.

Dr. S. K. Davidson, Dentist.

HICKMAN, - KY.

Office upstairs over
Cowgill & Cowgill's. Office over Hickman Bank.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I had Theford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver troubles. It cured my case after I had spent \$100 with doctors. I feel like I have a new lease on life."—Mrs. C. A. BROWN, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine cures the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Theford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Theford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Theford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney troubles and found nothing so good."—WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marchand, Ill.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

FARMERS ATTENTION.

I wish to call the attention of the farmers to the fact that they have all the water conveniences of the city. I can install your water works, either with wind mill or pump, and furnish engine or windmill. I also do plumbing work and can put in bath tubs, etc. with hot and cold water.

J. Q. ADAMS,
Hickman, Ky.

A VERY CLOSE CALL.

"I stuck to my sign, although every point ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Helms, a 40-county farmer of Harrison, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Elen's Balm, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, run-down people always gain new strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50 cents.

Another Week

AT ELLISONS

Notwithstanding the fact that we have just closed the most successful and largest year's business during the eighteen years that we have been selling goods in Hickman, our Fall and Christmas trade being nearly double that of any previous season, we still have an enormous stock on hand. We now propose to clear this out to make room for the immense Spring stock which will soon be coming in. To make sure that the goods will go, we have simply marked the prices so low that we believe they will sell on sight. All we ask of you now is to come to the store Saturday or during the two weeks sale and look at the Red Tags.

LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

The Offerings in this Department are simply unparalleled in the History of the Clothing Business see what the Red Tags say.

OVERCOATS.	MEN'S SUITS.	YOUNG MEN'S SUITS.	SUITS and PANTS.	SHIRTS.	HATS.
We have about 250 Mens Overcoats left, in Novelties, Beavers in all colors, Cravenettes, Rain Coats, all colors, Mellons etc. \$10.00 Coats for \$5.00 \$12.50 " " \$7.55 \$15.00 " " \$10.00 \$17.50 " " \$12.00 \$18.50 " " \$13.50 \$22.50 " " \$16.50 \$25.00 " " \$18.50 Boys and Childrens coats reduced in same proportion. LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.	About 700 Mens Suits sacrificed, all colors, Chivios. Worsteds, Melton. Granites, Novelties. \$6.50 Suits now \$4.50 \$10.00 " " \$7.50 \$12.50 " " \$9.00 \$15.00 " " \$10.00 \$16.50 " " \$11.00 \$18.50 " " \$12.50 \$20.00 " " \$14.00 \$25.00 " " \$17.50 LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.	400 Young Men's Suits all latest cuts and styles \$ 6.50 Suits cut to \$5.00 \$10.00 " " \$7.50 \$15.00 " " \$10.00 PANTS. \$9 Daz Mens Pants \$1.25 \$17.50 for \$1.75 \$2.50 " \$3.50 \$3.50 " \$3.50 \$4.50 " \$3.25 \$5.00 " \$2.75 LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.	500 Boys knee Pants and Suits, Double Breasted, sq cut, rd cut, 3pc Suit Fcoys, Blues and Blk. at actual cost. \$3.50 Suits \$2.25 \$4.00 " \$2.75 \$5.00 " \$3.75 LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.	About 1000 Dow. Men's Shirts Tagged with a Red Tag "Childrens" separated \$1.50 and \$1.75 Shirts offered for \$1.25 The famous Monarch \$1.00 Shirts cut to 90c. F.M.K 75c Shirts offered at 60c. LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.	Men Special \$3.00 for 2.50 Big Bear \$2.50 Hats for \$2.00 Heavy Ribbed 50c Und-racer cut to 45c. Fine Heavy Ribbed 45c Und-racer cut to 30c. LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS COMPLETE--YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING YOU WANT IN HARDWARE-- BUT LOOK AT THE TAG.

Heating Stoves at way below Cost. Wilson's Celebrated Coal and Wood eaters all Cut with the RED TAG.	Wilson wood HEATERS no smoke, dirt, soot or ashes Guaranteed to hold heat 48 hours. Regular Price \$5.50. RED TAG \$3.50.	WILSON'S HOT BLAST COAL STOVES 14 inches fire pot, sold at \$12.50. Offered at \$10.00. All Stoves put up free of charge.	All SADDLERY AND HARNESS Has been marked way down with the Red Tags. Fine \$8.50 SADDLES offered at \$6.50	The Celebrated EUREKA RANGES Price \$25 cut for this Sale \$21.50	SHOT GUNS Single Barrel \$6.50 guns for \$4.00. \$7.50 guns for \$6.50 Double Barrel \$15.00 guns for \$14.00. \$18.00 guns for \$14.00 L.C Smith Guns Price \$25.00 cut to \$20.00.
---	---	--	--	--	---

LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.

We advise every one interested to come to the sale early. We have quoted only a few prices and in a general way We will be occupied all this week placing the Red Tags, and practically everything in the store will be included.

CANTILE CO. INC.

THE HICKMAN COURIER

PUBLISHED BY
HICKMAN NEWS-PAPER CO.
INCORPORATED

H. B. SHAW, President.
T. DAVIS, Secretary and Treasurer.
M. B. SHAW, Editor.

It has taken us two weeks to fully realize that Port Arthur has really fallen.

Over 900 soldiers have closed in St. Louis since the fair. Just think of it!

The man, wanted a change of tune in his home, who swayed his wife for an accordion.

Gov. Joe Folk is on guard in Missouri so we won't get that slim taste in the legislature.

The Pop-Dodge case is a hopeless tangle of widows and grand-widows.—Atlanta Constitution.

So far as Father Time is concerned the winter is exactly half gone but Old Daddy Time has a few more words to say on this subject.

A subscriber clipped the heading, "Called Bryan Next President," and sent it to a certain nearby daily under which was pasted, "Many were called but few are chosen." Well, we want Joe Folk any way among the called.

The Louisville Times is to be congratulated on the effect of their fight for a different capital site. The meeting of the legislature now in extra session is no doubt the result of work done by them toward that end.

Our spunky Marshall, Tom Dillon Jr., says when those Fulton people come down here to get the documents belonging in county seat he will arrest every mother's son of them and lock them up in the "kallibose," so you east end people be warned in good time.

John D. Wakefield the prominent young reporter for the Louisville Times now representing that paper in Washington writes the most interesting articles from the capital we are lucky enough to read. We can recommend to the readers of Louisville Times those signed with his name.

C. M. Mengol has been prominently mentioned in Louisville for mayor we mention on front page of Louisville Times. Mr. Mengol is an estimable gentleman of high honor and integrity. He has done lots for Hickman and the many comments of citizens here heard on the streets this last week show the grateful spirit of our people toward that popular magnate of our principal city.

A thing being discussed very much lately is the convenience it would be to the people of the whole county to have a road between Hickman and Fulton that it would be some people to drive over, one that would make it seem less like a journey to San Francisco to the man here who has business in the other end of the county and to the lady who would like to visit an acquaintance there. Nothing would kill as quickly the enemy threatened between the two sister cities of Fulton county have any other feeling between them but good untold rivalry.

No wonder the Washington Post does not seem to be impressed with the usefulness of the Panama canal commission. It stays on there in Washington enjoying the social whirl, seemingly without the knowledge of what it was appointed for. "It is a costly bumbling influence" one tending to delay any real progression of that wholesome enterprise. There is not a single

duty pointed out for any member to perform even if he were stationed on the isthmus instead of playing society in Washington. The President might put them to work trying to find a bottom to that lake.

To succeed in life, one should have a definite aim and the earlier that aim is taken the better it is for you. Aim high? Work hard, and keep at it. Look neither to the right nor to the left, but keep your goal steadily in sight and you will reach it. Mountains may suddenly arise and temporarily obscure your vision, deep and unforeseen chasms may cross your intended path, temptations will meet you and attempt to show you an easier road to success, but heed not the proffered advice; scale the mountains in your way, build bridges across the chasms with a determination that lead others to have confidence in you and you will reach your goal.—Columbus Critic.

An extract from The Clinton Gazette which showed another hand than its editor and another very complimentary of Roosevelt drew our attention away from the other brilliant editorials which we pursue with so much pleasure each week in the Gazette and it was with a feeling akin to sadness that we folded reverently its hitherto valued sheets and tenderly, as we would draw a burial shroud over a departed friend laid it away for in it we buried the great respect and esteem we have had since childhood for a well known editor. The halo which encircled the head of our contemporary was one of the strongest influences that drew us toward the editorial chair with the ambitious hope that some day we would reach the fame of Ed Walker of Clinton, and then to retire to a large colonial fronted dwelling with a large lawn in front, over which with the use of a heavy cane we would hobble to look after the flowers in front and the orchards in the rear well content with our worldly work completed. But now to see the influence of very small, shallow natures over this, in our mind, once great man is a spectacle from which we turn away with compassion and pity at real ability directed away from its true aim and end.

ROLL OF HONOR
MISS DANIELLE'S REHEARSAL CLASS.
Adams Eva
Bartlett Lora
Beckman Pauline
Brown Marjorie
Carpenter Emma
Choate Lillian
Cowan Ella
Cowan Lillian
Cowan Annie
Darshan John
Hale Anna
Kimber Ruth
Kirk Maude
Mendler Mary

Capt. Clay Lewis, the very popular representative of the Lee Line, was in town Saturday. Capt. had his new story as usual greeted by many laughs. It was one on the N. C. & St. L. engine and as we could in no measure present it as he did will not try. It was a daily thought.

Having sold out my lumber business not having time to give it proper attention I have decided to continue to sell doors, sash, blinds, moldings, columns, brackets and etc, paint oils and builders hardware.

H. C. Amberg
For sale—2 houses and lots.
Apply to
J. O. Ryan
West Hickman

THE ANNOUNCEMENT
Is that we have the best assorted stocks of Undertaking goods ever shown in Hickman. We are ready at all times to wait on you in this line. Call W. F. Boone over the store. Phone 20. Prices reasonable.

HICKMAN FURNITURE CO.
We want to place a Wheeler & Wilson machine in every home in Hickman and vicinity that need a good machine. About Jan. 30, our sewing machine man, will give a Public Exhibition on the Wheeler & Wilson machine. We invite you all to come and inspect the work. Thanking you for past favors, we remain, yours truly,
HICKMAN FURNITURE CO.
EDW. PRATHER, SALESMAN.
W. F. BOONE, MANAGER.

MARRIED.

CURLIN—SCATES.

Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock sharp, Dr. Prather B. Curlin, of Hickman, and Miss Bessie Scates, walked into the parlor at the bride's home, and in a short impressive ceremony, Rev. W. J. McCoy, were united in marriage. The bride was most becomingly attired in a brown tailored traveling suit with hat and gloves to match, while the groom was tastefully attired in black. Immediately after the ceremony, which was witnessed by quite a number of the relatives and intimate friends of Dr. and Mrs. Curlin, the happy couple went by hack to Paducah Junction to take the train for Louisville, Ky., where they will remain several days, returning about Sunday to their home at Hickman, where Dr. Curlin has already furnished a home.

Mrs. Curlin was formerly and reared to charming young womanhood in Union City, where only those who do not know her are not her friends. Hers has been a beautiful life of modest, unassuming womanhood, which has made her one of the most deservedly popular girls in her native home. When the writer first knew her four years ago she was librarian for the city, and under her administration the library was made a pleasure to all who chose to accept its advantages. Always courteous and obliging, she never made one feel they had less than done her a favor by asking one. How few girls there are who so charmingly serve the public. Two years ago she has been organized at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and here, as elsewhere the noble characteristics of her life were seen. Every difficult problem she had to face was easily solved by reason of her winning manner that won the hearts of all. Since the formation of the Chamber of Commerce, the bride has been its secretary, and to each individual member she was an appreciated friend. Perhaps no Union City bride was ever so much congratulated as this one, and sincere congratulations for the time being an ardent suitors for her, with many friends in and about old Hickman who will learn with profound sorrow the sad intelligence. The deceased was about 19 years of age and a member of the Baptist church and a valiant christian lady. Interment was made Saturday at City Cemetery. Sympathy is extended the bereaved father, sisters and brother.

The uniting of these loving hearts is looked upon with great favor by their kindred and friends, who wish and expect for them a long happy and useful life.—Union Democrat.

I have received my spring purchase of embroidery and they are the nicest ever brought to Hickman. Prices 5 to 10c per yard.
H. C. Amberg

Cabbage Snake
The value of advertising is emphasized by the circulation of the little story about the cabbage snake for cabbage growers estimate that it cost this city about \$5,000,000.

DEAD.
Mrs. Joann Colley, wife of Mr. Chas. Colley, of this city died Friday night last of cancer, at the family home in West End. Deceased was 51 years of age, and a highly respected christian lady. Before her marriage to Mr. Colley, she was Mrs. Payne, and leaves two children, Van Pel Payne and Mrs. Burke, of Paducah, Ky. Mrs. Colley with her husband moved to this place from Mayfield about 18 months ago, since that time she has been in extremely poor health. Interment was made yesterday at their former home, Mayfield. The bereaved husband and children have our sympathy in their bereavement.

The Hickman Furniture Co.,

IS IN A POSITION to sell you Furniture cheaper than you can buy anywhere in Southwest Kentucky. Read the prices quoted below:

All oak Bed Room Suit with toilet on washboard	\$17.50
Some without toilet	\$14.00
All oak suit with toilet on washboard	\$22.00
Quartered oak suit with toilet on washboard	\$40.00
Four tin safes with one drawer	\$2.75
Four tin cupboards, one drawer	\$3.85
Maple frame double cane seat chairs	\$2.25
Maple frame double splint seat chairs	\$2.75
Rockers	75c, 1.25, 2.00, 2.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00
Beds	2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50

These prices are on first class goods. We handle no shoddy stuff. In conclusion let me say just a few words about our

Sewing Machine Department.

We want to place a Wheeler & Wilson machine in every home in Hickman and vicinity that need a good machine. About Jan. 30, our sewing machine man, will give a

Public Exhibition

on the Wheeler & Wilson machine. We invite you all to come and inspect the work.

Thanking you for past favors, we remain, yours truly,

HICKMAN FURNITURE CO.

EDW. PRATHER, SALESMAN.
W. F. BOONE, MANAGER.

THE HICKMAN FURNITURE CO.

ment was made yesterday at their former home, Mayfield. The bereaved husband and children have our sympathy in their bereavement.

Miss Laura Stoker, daughter of our worthy townsman, Win Stoker, died at her family home in East Hickman Saturday morning last at 10 o'clock of pneumonia. Miss Stoker was a bright intelligent and respected, young lady, with many friends in and about old Hickman who will learn with profound sorrow the sad intelligence. The deceased was about 19 years of age and a member of the Baptist church and a valiant christian lady. Interment was made Saturday at City Cemetery. Sympathy is extended the bereaved father, sisters and brother.

PATENTS
TRADE-MARKS
CASNOW & CO.
Opposite U. S. Patent Office
WASHINGTON D. C.

A Kansas farmer, with his eyes directed to the rafters was saying gloomily when he suddenly exclaimed: "There's darn gimlet that we've been looking for these past six months. Get up there and get it John—we ax in Christ name Amen."

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS
Hickman, Ky.
Jan. 3, 1905
Council met in regular session. Present Mayor Dillon, commission Gleason, Swanson, Bevard, Ledford and Hubbard. Minutes of last meeting were read and on motion approved and signed.
The following resolutions were presented, properly approved and on motion allowed and checks ordered issued for:
W. J. Thomas work on City Hall \$ 3.30
C. J. Coggill and Gleason City Hall 1.65
Tom Dillon expense act Small Box 12.50
Tom Dillon Jr.
Street work \$ 65.70
Police \$ 9.10
Serving notice 22.30
Electric light supply and freight 211.85
Tom Dillon Sr & Co Key 4.85

H. C. Amberg